



BATMAN

APR.  
NO. 83  
10c

SUPERMAN'S  
NATIONAL COMICS  
DC

# BATMAN

BATMAN'S AIM  
WILL HAVE TO BE  
PERFECT TO KNOCK  
DOWN ALL THOSE PINS--  
WITHOUT CRUSHING  
ROBIN TO DEATH!

Featuring  
**"The  
TESTING  
of  
BATMAN!"**

Also:  
"DEEP-SEA DIVER  
MYSTERY!"  
"THE DUPLICATE  
BATMAN!"

# DRAW ME!

## Try for a Free 2-Year Art Scholarship worth \$295<sup>00</sup>

Imagine how you'll feel, one day soon, if you get a telegram reading "Congratulations. Your drawing wins you complete 2-year home study art course!"

It could happen! You've a chance to win free art training from Art Instruction, Inc., world's greatest home study art school, in this contest. All you have to do is draw the girl's head, five inches high. It's an easy way to find out if you've money-making art talent, and it may start you on an exciting career! You've nothing to lose—everything to gain. Mail your drawing today!

**Amateurs only!** Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit lettering. All drawings must be received by March 31, 1954. None returned. Winners notified.

### USE ONLY ONE COUPON

Leave the other coupons so your friends can also enter drawings. Pass this ad on to your friends. See who can win the prize!



**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2504**  
**500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.**

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.  
(Please Print) 2

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_  
COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_  
AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2504**  
**500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.**

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.  
(Please Print) 1

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_  
COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_  
AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2504**  
**500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.**

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.  
(Please Print) 3

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_  
COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_  
AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_



# BATMAN

AND  
ROBIN

COULD ROBIN, LIFE-LONG FRIEND OF BATMAN, BE TAKEN IN BY AN IMPOSTOR? WOULD THE BOY WONDER ACCEPT SOMEONE ELSE IN THE ROLE OF THE FAMED LAWMAN-- AND EVEN REVEAL THE INNERMOST SECRETS OF THE BAT-CAVE TO THIS OUTSIDER? STARTLING AS IT SEEMS, THESE ARE THE INCREDIBLE EVENTS THAT DEVELOP IN THIS FANTASTIC, FATE-WOVEN TALE OF...

## The DUPLICATE BATMAN!

IT'S  
BATMAN,  
ROBIN--  
HELP ME!  
THE HEAT'S  
UNBEARABLE!

HE'S AN  
IMPOSTOR!  
I'M THE REAL  
BATMAN!

???

MAIN ELDER

by  
BOB  
KANE

BATMAN, No. 83, April, 1954. Published 8 times yearly--monthly, except Jan., May, July, and Nov. by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.00 including postage, Foreign, \$2.00 in American funds.

For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1954 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.



# BATMAN



FOG SMOTHERS THE COUNTRYSIDE AS THE **BAT-PLANE** WINGS ITS FAMED PASSENGER, **BATMAN**, TOWARD GOTHAM CITY AFTER A FARAWAY MISSION...



HOPE THE SET'S STILL WORKING...

THIS IS **BATMAN!** PLANE CRASHED IN **FULLER MOUNTAIN RANGE!** I AM HURT... NEED HELP!



**SUDDENLY...**



THAT MOUNTAIN! DON'T SEE IT! OH-H-H...

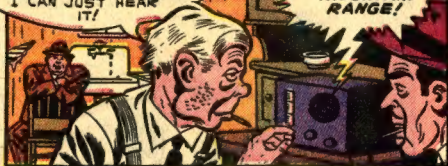
**SOME HOURS LATER...**

WH-WHAT HAPPENED? OH, YES... NOW I REMEMBER... LUCKY I'M STILL ALIVE! BUT MY LEGS... CAN'T MOVE 'EM... MUST RADIO FOR HELP!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, IN A SHACK FURTHER DOWN THE MOUNTAIN...

JUST FOR LAUGHS, I'M GONNA TUNE IN AND SEE HOW THE COPS ARE COMIN' WITH THEIR SEARCH FOR US! HAW-- THEY'LL NEVER FIND US IN THIS... HEY-- LISTEN! THE SIGNAL'S WEAK, BUT I CAN JUST HEAR IT!

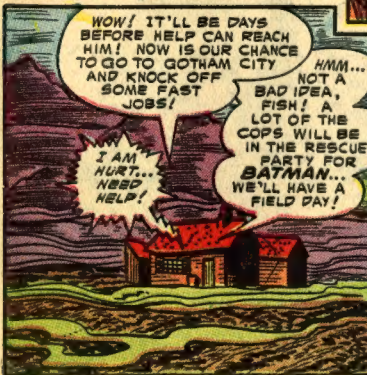


THIS IS **BATMAN!** PLANE CRASHED IN **FULLER MOUNTAIN RANGE!**

WOW! IT'LL BE DAYS BEFORE HELP CAN REACH HIM! NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO GO TO GOTHAM CITY AND KNOCK OFF SOME FAST JOBS!

I AM HURT... NEED HELP!

HMM... NOT A BAD IDEA, FISH! A LOT OF THE COPS WILL BE IN THE RESCUE PARTY FOR **BATMAN...** WE'LL HAVE A FIELD PAY!



**SO A LITTLE LATER, IN GOTHAM CITY...**

HEY, FISH! I BEEN LOOKIN' THROUGH EVERY PAPER SINCE WE RETURNED, AND NOT ONE OF 'EM MENTIONS **BATMAN'S** ACCIDENT!

YEAH--I NOTICED! AND IT'S THE SAME ON THE RADIO-- NOT A WORD! WE'VE HIT ON SOMETHIN' BIGGER THAN WE THOUGHT!





REMEMBER HOW WEAK **BATMAN'S** DISTRESS SIGNAL WAS? AND WE WEREN'T SO FAR FROM WHERE HE CRASHED! I FIGURE HIS SIGNAL NEVER REACHED FURTHER... WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO HEARD IT!

THEN ONLY **WE** KNOW **BATMAN'S** HURT AND MAROONED ON A MOUNTAIN!



**BUT WHEN GANG CHIEF "FISH" FRYE ATTEMPTS TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN...**

BAH! NOT ONE OF YOU GUYS FITS **BATMAN'S** MEASUREMENTS! AND YOU **CERTAINLY** DON'T, GIMLET! GET OUT OF THERE!

LISTEN, FISH-- I JUST THOUGHT OF THE GUY FOR THIS JOB! HE'S THE EXACT BUILD OF **BATMAN**... LET'S GO LOOK HIM UP RIGHT AWAY!



**YES, DESTINY CONTINUES TO PLAY TRICKS ON THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER. TRICKS BOUND TO LEAD HIM INTO ONE OF THE GREATEST COMPLICATIONS OF HIS CAREER...**

I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU GOIN' STRAIGHT NOW, HARRY, BUT YOU'D BETTER DO AS WE SAY, OR WE'LL SEE THAT YOUR BOSS AND ALL YOUR NEW FRIENDS KNOW YOU'RE AN EX-CON!

I'VE WORKED SO HARD TO BUILD A NEW LIFE--AND NOW YOU'LL DESTROY IT! VERY WELL, FRYE-- I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU... BUT JUST THIS ONCE!



THINK OF IT... NO MORE **BATMAN**! WHAT JOBS WE CAN PULL! WHEN DO WE START?



TAKE IT EASY, GIMLET! **BATMAN** WILL BE MISSED SOONER OR LATER, AND THEN THE COPS WILL TAKE DOUBLE PRECAUTIONS AGAINST CRIME! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO... WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! IF ONE OF US TOOK **BATMAN'S** PLACE, THE COPS WOULD NEVER MISS HIM!

**PRESENTLY...**  
THERE HE IS, FISH... HARRY LARSON! HE SERVED TIME WITH ME AT THE STATE PEN!



HMM... HE'S GOT **BATMAN'S** BUILD ALL RIGHT! FUNNY THOUGH... HIS FACE REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE, TOO!

OH, SURE... NOW I REMEMBER! YOUR PALLARSON'S A DEAD WRINGER FOR **BRUCE WAYNE**, THE WEALTHY SOCIETY PLAYBOY! HA, HA, OF ALL THE PEOPLE TO BE BUILT LIKE **BATMAN**! C'MON... WE'LL GO HAVE A TALK WITH HIM!



**LATER, IN THE CRIMINAL HIDEOUT, A STRANGE SCENE TAKES PLACE...**

PERFECT! PERFECT! YOU'D PASS FOR **BATMAN** ANYWHERE, HARRY!

YEAH! HE'S ALMOST TOO REALISTIC! MAKES ME NERVOUS JUST BEING AROUND HIM!



AND THAT NIGHT...

WE WANT THE COPS TO KNOW THAT **BATMAN'S** ON THE JOB-- AND AT THE SAME TIME, WE CAN GET RID OF MY ENEMIES, THE CARTER GANG! THEY'RE PULLIN' A JOB NOW, HARRY... GO GET 'EM!

I SEE THEM... AND FROM WHAT I'VE READ, THE REAL **BATMAN** WOULD PROBABLY SWING DOWN ON THIS CABLE! HERE GOES!

BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN A COSTUME TO IMITATE THE GREAT LAWMAN-- FOR AS THE IMPOSTOR HURTTLES DOWN...

IT'S **BATMAN!**

HE MISJUDGED HIS DISTANCE AND CRASHED! BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES... I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE ANYHOW!

AFTERWARD, AS A PAIR OF POWERFUL HEADLIGHTS PROBES THE WATERFRONT'S DARKNESS...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, ALFRED... **BATMAN** WAS DUE BACK YESTERDAY, AND THERE'S STILL NO WORD FROM HIM!

DON'T WORRY, MASTER, **ROBIN**... IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE BEEN HIS BUTLER, HE'S NEVER... OH! STOP THE CAR, MASTER **ROBIN**! THERE'S A BODY LYING ON THE DOCK!

IT'S **BATMAN!** HE MUST HAVE BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS WHILE ENGAGING SOME UNDERWORLD SCOUNDRELS!

RIGHT WITH YOU, ALFRED! WE'LL CARRY HIM TO THE **BATMOBILE** AND DRIVE HIM HOME!

AWHILE LATER, IN THE GREAT MANSION WHICH IS THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

I'LL REMOVE THE MASK SO HE CAN BREATHE EASIER AND... HE'S OPENING HIS EYES!

MASTER BRUCE! HOW DO YOU FEEL?

WHERE... AM I? WHO ARE YOU TWO?

THE BLOW ON THE HEAD MUST'VE CAUSED TEMPORARY LOSS OF MEMORY! WE MUST HELP HIM REGAIN IT, ALFRED! IT'S ME, YOUR WARD DICK GRAYSON, BRUCE! AND YOUR BUTLER ALFRED!



JUST SAY YOUR NAME, "BRUCE WAYNE," OVER A COUPLE OF TIMES, AND EVERYTHING WILL COME BACK TO YOU!

I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE BAT-CAVE TROPHY ROOM... THE FAMILIAR SIGHTS WILL HELP!

I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING! BUT THE BUTLER AND THE BOY RECOGNIZE ME! I MUST BE WHO THEY SAY... BRUCE WAYNE!

HERE ARE THE TROPHIES WE'VE COLLECTED AS BATMAN AND ROBIN! REMEMBER THE GIANT PENNY? ONLY LAST WEEK IT HAD TO BE MOVED, AND YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WITH ENOUGH STRENGTH TO DO IT!

IT SEEMS I'M BRUCE WAYNE AND ALSO A PERSON CALLED BATMAN! WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL ACCEPT MYSELF!

ER... YES -- I REMEMBER... AH... ROBIN!

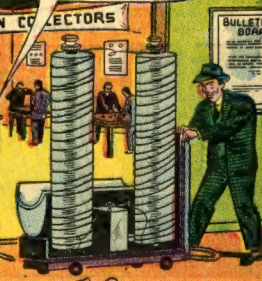
GOOD! I KNEW YOU'D RECALL THINGS WHEN YOU WERE IN THE BAT-CAVE! AND SPEAKING OF REMEMBERING-- WHEN YOU LEFT LAST WEEK, YOU FLEW THE BAT-PLANE! BUT WHERE IS... OH, OH--- A POLICE CALL! LET'S GO!

MINUTES LATER, AT GOTHAM AUDITORIUM...

SOMEONE SPOTTED US AND TURNED IN AN ALARM. FISH! MAYBE BATMAN WILL ANSWER IT! HA, HA!

QUIT KIDDIN' AROUND AND THROW THE SWITCH! THIS POWERFUL ELECTRO-MAGNET WILL DRAW EVERY COPPER COIN RIGHT INTO OUR LAPS!

ALL CARS! GO TO GOTHAM AUDITORIUM!



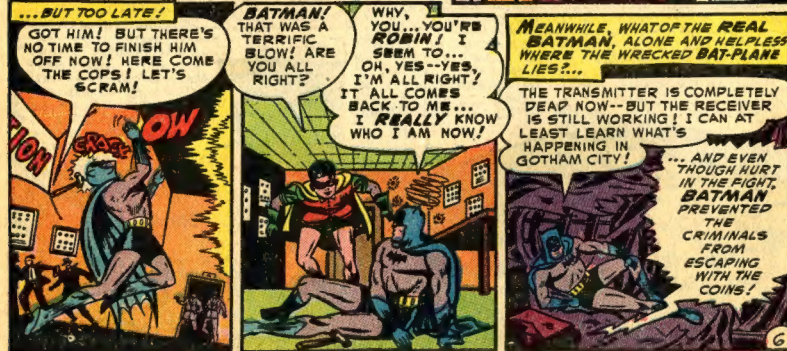
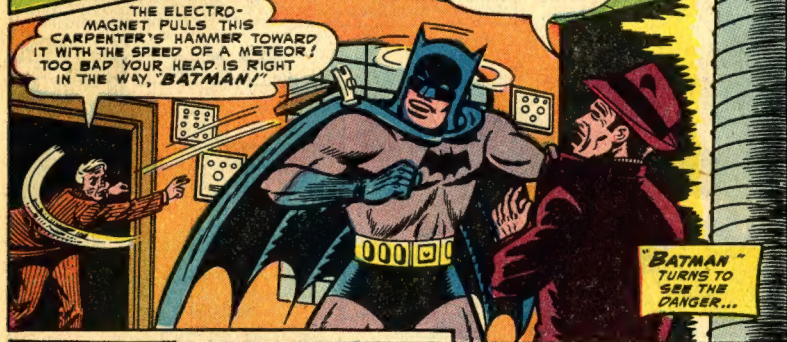
AND AS THE CURRENT IS TURNED ON...

MY PRICELESS PIECES! THEY'RE FLYING RIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF THOSE CROOKS!

MINE TOO! BUT THEY WON'T HAVE THEM LONG... HERE COMES BATMAN!

NEXT INSTANT... BATMAN STILL SEEMS A BIT SHAKY! BUT CAPTURING THOSE CROOKS BY HIMSELF SHOULD RESTORE HIS CONFIDENCE! I'LL JUST KEEP AN EYE ON HIM FROM HERE!









# BATMAN



THE BIZARRE  
ATTEMPT  
TO ROB  
THE...

BATMAN STOPPED  
CRIMINALS? THIS  
MEANS AN IMPOSTOR  
HAS TAKEN MY PLACE!  
I MUST GET BACK...  
BUT HOW? MY LEG'S  
TOO BADLY HURT FOR  
ME TO CLIMB  
DOWN  
THE  
MOUNTAIN!

ONLY ONE CHANCE... THE BAT-PLANE'S GAS  
TANK WAS RIPPED OPEN IN THE CRASH--SO I  
CAN CLIMB INTO IT! WITH A BIT OF LUCK, I  
CAN USE IT AS A SLED TO GET TO A  
LOWER ALTITUDE!

WHILE BACK IN THE BAT-CAVE...

THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE WE'VE  
HAD TO FINISH CATALOGUING  
THESE TROPHIES SINCE YOU  
RETURNED! GOSH, BATMAN--  
REMEMBER THIS LEATHER THONG?  
IT STILL HAS YOUR TEETH MARKS  
IN IT!

"YOU USED  
IT TO SWING ON  
WHEN THE MAD  
CLOWN TIED UP YOUR  
HANDS..."

YEAH... ER... SURE I REMEMBER,  
ROBIN! NOW YOU SAID THE  
GIANT PENNY HAD TO BE  
MOVED BACK! UMPH... I  
CAN'T DO IT ALONE! BETTER  
GIVE ME A HAND!

STRANGE...  
BATMAN  
MOVED IT WITH  
EASE BEFORE  
HE WENT AWAY!  
HIS MEMORY IS  
STILL A BIT WEAK,  
BUT THERE'S NO REASON  
WHY HE SHOULD'VE  
LOST HIS STRENGTH!

LATER... IT'S RIDICULOUS, OF  
COURSE, BUT I HAVE  
A STRANGE FEELING ABOUT  
HIM! TOO BAD THERE ARE  
NO RECORDS OF BATMAN'S  
FINGERPRINTS-- BUT THERE'S  
ANOTHER METHOD OF  
IDENTIFICATION... BITE MARKS  
LEFT BY TEETH!

GREAT SCOTT! THE MOLD I TOOK OF BATMAN'S BITE, MADE MONTHS AGO ON THIS LEATHER THONG, AND ONE FROM A BIT OF BREAD HE LEFT FROM BREAKFAST THIS MORNING... THEY'RE DIFFERENT! COULD... COULD I HAVE BEEN TAKEN IN BY AN IMPOSTOR?

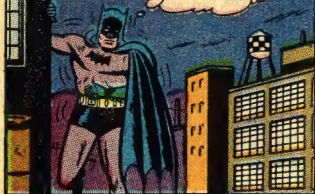


SURE... IT ALL FITS IN! HE NEVER EXPLAINED WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BAT-PLANE... AND HIS LOSS OF STRENGTH! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT HE COULD LOOK SO LIKE BRUCE AND NOT BE GENUINE... YET I MUST FIND HIM AND MAKE SURE!



BUT AT THIS VERY INSTANT, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

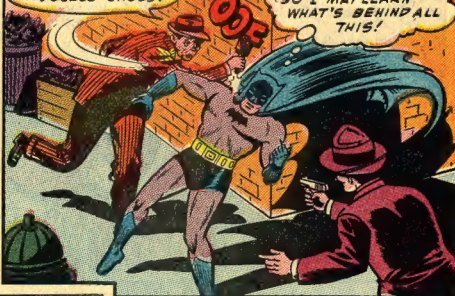
AFTER THAT IMPROVISED SLEEP GOT ME BELOW THE SNOW LINE, I WAS BARELY ABLE TO DRAG MYSELF TO GOTHAM CITY! I NEED HELP... BUT I MUST KEEP MY RETURN SECRET UNTIL I LEARN WHAT THE IMPOSTOR IS UP TO!



ALL AT ONCE...

AH-- WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU, HARRY! NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT DOUBLE-CROSS!

I'M STILL TOO WEAK TO FIGHT THEM OFF! BUT THEY THINK I'M THE PHONY BATMAN SO I MAY LEARN WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS!



SOON, IN THE CRIMINALS' HIDEOUT...

YOU THOUGHT YOU'D USE YOUR ROLE AS BATMAN TO GET RID OF US, EH? WELL, SINCE I GAVE YOU THE PART, HARRY LARSON, I'LL TAKE IT AWAY-- AND DESTROY YOU AT THE SAME TIME!

BETTER TAKE OFF HIS MASK, FISH! THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE WE'VE GOT THE

REAL BATMAN! HA, HA!

THEY'RE GOING TO UNMASK ME... AND I'M HELPLESS TO STOP THEM!



NO--HE'S HARRY LARSON ALL RIGHT! NOW I'LL PUT THE MASK BACK ON... I WANT HIM FOUND WEARING IT!

IT'S...IT'S AMAZING! THIS LARSON, WHO'S THE FAKE BATMAN, MUST ALSO LOOK LIKE BRUCE WAYNE!





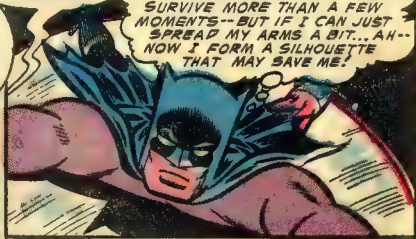
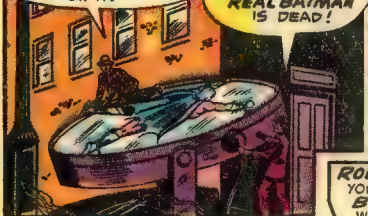
**SHORTLY AFTER...**

WHEN WE TURN ON THIS GIANT SEARCHLIGHT, THE TREMENDOUS HEAT WILL BURN UP THE ROPES-- SO IT'LL APPEAR AS IF HE FELL FROM THAT BUILDING AND LANDED ON IT!

I GET IT, FISH! AND THE HEAT WILL ALSO DESTROY HARRY'S FACE-- SO WHEN HE'S FOUND, PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE THE REAL BATMAN IS DEAD!

OKEY, GIMLET! THROW THE SWITCH!

HMPH! I CAN ALREADY FEEL THE HEAT FROM THIS 100,000 CANDLE POWER LIGHT! I CAN'T SURVIVE MORE THAN A FEW MOMENTS-- BUT IF I CAN JUST SPREAD MY ARMS A BIT... AH-- NOW I FORM A SILHOUETTE THAT MAY SAVE ME!



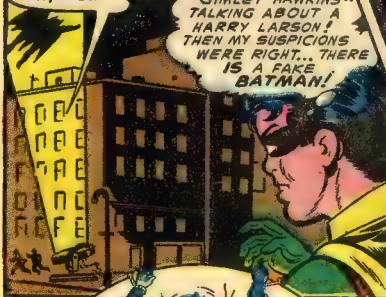
**SECONDS LATER...**

HA, HA... HARRY LARSON SURE DID A GREAT JOB OF PLAYING BATMAN, EH, FISH?

I SAW THE BAT-SIGNAL AND... WAIT! THAT'S FISH FRYE AND GIMLET HAWKINS-- TALKING ABOUT A HARRY LARSON! THEN MY SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT... THERE IS A FAKE BATMAN!

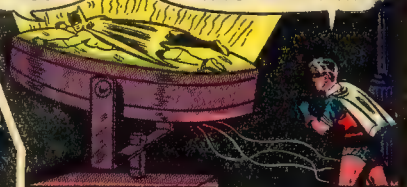
ROBIN! THANK GOODNESS YOU ANSWERED THE BAT-SIGNAL! NOW WE CAN... ROBIN! WH-WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU FOOLED ME FOR A TIME-- BUT NOW I KNOW YOU, HARRY LARSON! THIS IS PROBABLY SOME TRICK TO PUT ME IN THE HANDS OF YOUR PALS!



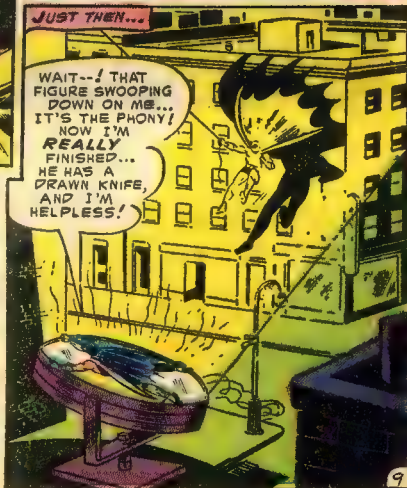
ROBIN! ROBIN! DON'T GO!

HE'S TURNED HIS BACK ON ME! HE THINKS I'M THE FAKE BATMAN... AND THIS HEAT... CAN'T SURVIVE IT MUCH LONGER!



**JUST THEN...**

WAIT--! THAT FIGURE SWOOPING DOWN ON ME... IT'S THE PHONY! NOW I'M REALLY FINISHED... HE HAS A DRAWN KNIFE, AND I'M HELPLESS!





# BATMAN



**BUT SURPRISINGLY...**

HUH--? HE CUT MY BONDS!  
I'M FREE! NOW I CAN...  
BUT WAIT! HE'S LOST  
HIS BALANCE AND FALLEN  
ON THE HIGH-TENSION  
WIRES!

**LEAH**

**MOMENTS AFTER...**

I SAW WHAT  
HAPPENED! BUT...  
BUT I'M MIXED  
UP! ARE YOU  
REALLY **BATMAN**  
OR...

YES, **ROBIN**--AND  
WHEN WE RETURN  
TO THE **BAT-CAVE**,  
I'LL PROVE IT! BUT  
THE **FAKE BATMAN**...  
HE WAS BURNED TO  
DEATH BY THOSE  
WIRES -- HIS FACE  
COMPLETELY  
UNRECOGNIZABLE! HE  
GAVE HIS LIFE TO  
SAVE MINE!

**AND SO, SOME TIME LATER, IN THE  
BAT-CAVE...**

FISH AND HIS GANG ARE IN THE HANDS OF  
THE POLICE NOW! FUNNY... THEY KEPT  
SAYING THAT HARRY LARSON TURNED ON  
THEM--ATTACKED THEM IN THE ROLE  
OF **BATMAN**! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE  
REALLY THOUGHT HE WAS **BATMAN**?

WE'LL NEVER BE  
SURE, **BATMAN**!  
BUT I REMEMBER,  
AFTER HE WAS HIT  
ON THE HEAD-- HE SAID,  
"I REALLY KNOW WHO  
I AM NOW!"

THEN HE MUST'VE  
TAKEN ADVANTAGE  
OF THIS CHANCE  
WHICH FATE GAVE  
HIM TO FIGHT ON THE  
SIDE OF JUSTICE!

**THE  
END**

**FEARLESS FOSDICK**  
by *Al Capp*

EEK! ONE MUST BE  
DETECTIVE FOSDICK, SO  
THE OTHER MUST BE  
SPOOKS. ANYFACE,  
THE WORLD'S  
TUCKIEST CRIMINAL

**I'M  
FOS-  
DICK**

ANNA! I'VE GOT YOU  
THERE!! HOW CAN  
YOU BE FOSDICK  
WHEN I AM? AND  
ON THE SALARY  
THEY PAY ME--  
HARDLY ONE  
FOSDICK CAN  
LIVE!!

YOU ARE  
**NOT**  
FOSDICK,  
FOSDICK!  
TURN IN  
YOUR  
BADGE!!

TURN IN YOUR  
HEAD, ANYFACE  
I'M SURE YOU'RE  
NOT ME, BECAUSE  
I USE WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL, TO  
KEEP MY HAIR  
NEAT--BUT YOURS  
IS A MESS!!

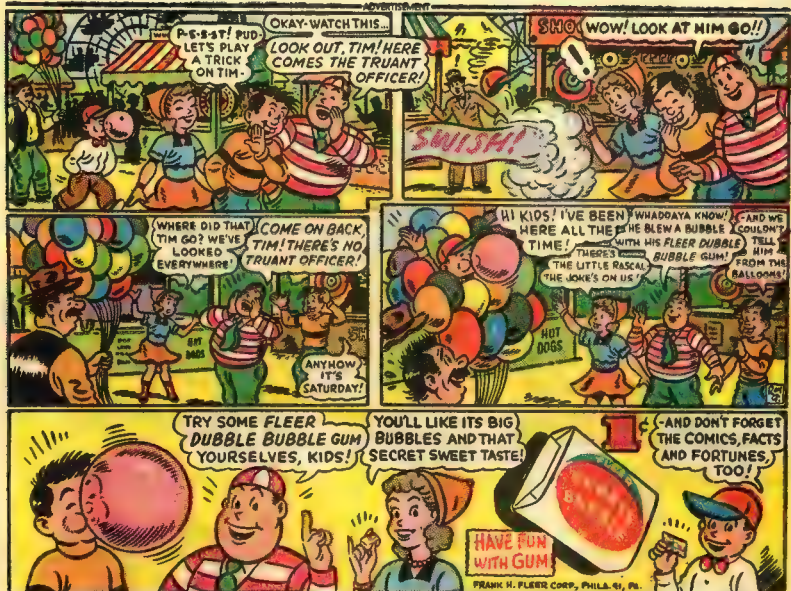
IF I'D  
THOUGHT OF  
WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL,  
I'D HAVE  
AVOIDED  
ARREST!!

YOU COULD'VE  
AVOIDED LOOSE  
DANDRUFF, TOO!  
SAME GOES FOR  
YOU, CHIEF, GET  
WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL  
CHARLIE!

THAT WOULD  
BE  
ILLEGAL  
MY NAME  
IS IRVING!







# QUICK QUIZ

HOW OFTEN MAY THE DESIGN  
ON UNITED STATES COINS BE  
CHANGED?

NOT MORE OFTEN THAN  
ONCE IN 25 YEARS....  
ACCORDING TO LAW!

HOW LARGE ARE THE PARKS  
IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS REGION?

VERY LARGE! FOR EXAMPLE, SAN  
LUIS PARK, COLORADO IS LARGER  
THAN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS...  
(8,266 SQ. MILES) COLORADO'S  
SMALLEST PARK, SOUTH PARK, IS  
ABOUT THE SIZE OF RHODE ISLAND!

WHAT CAUSES AN ECHO?

AN ECHO RESULTS FROM SOUND  
WAVES TURNED BACK AFTER THEY  
HAVE STRUCK A REFLECTING  
SURFACE! ECHOES PROVE THAT  
SOUND TAKES TIME TO TRAVEL!

WHY DO SAILORS WEAR TROUSERS  
THAT ARE VERY WIDE AT THE  
BOTTOM?

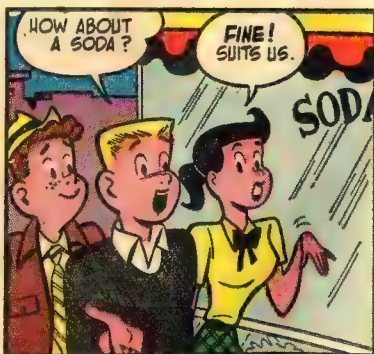
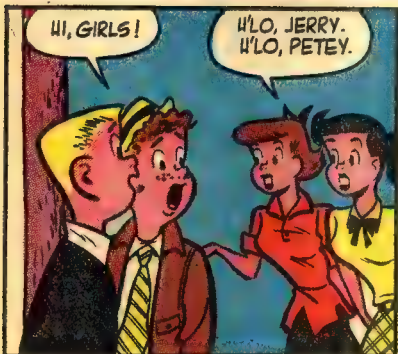
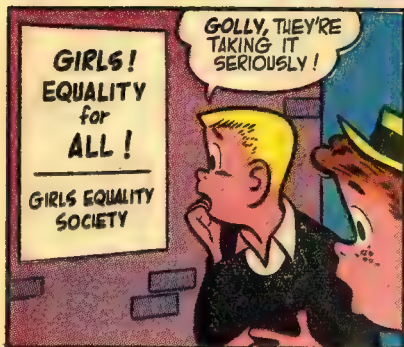
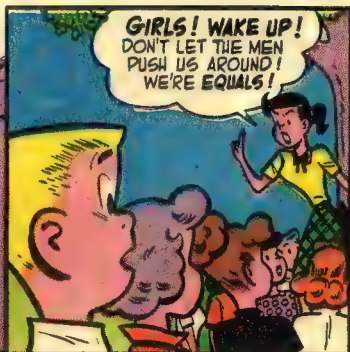
TO ENABLE THEM, WHEN CLEANING  
DECKS OR LANDING IN SHALLOW  
WATER, TO ROLL UP THEIR  
TROUSERS EASILY!



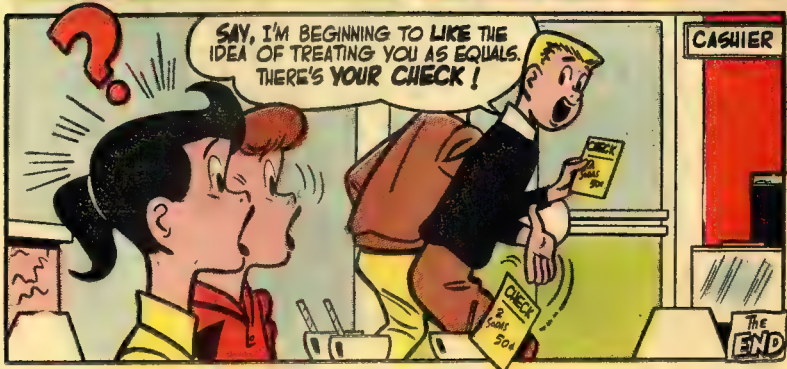
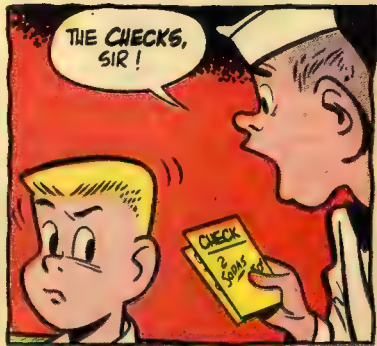
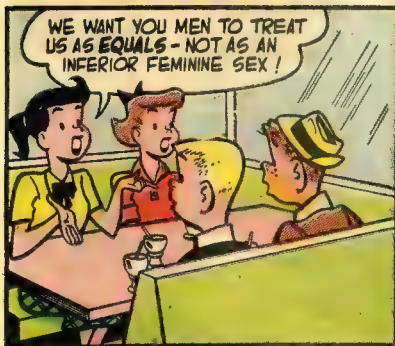
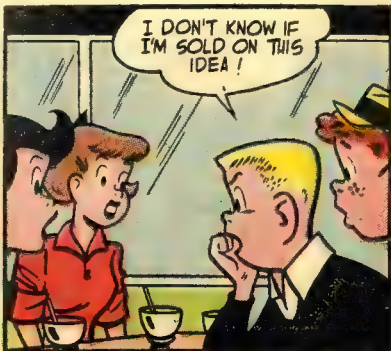
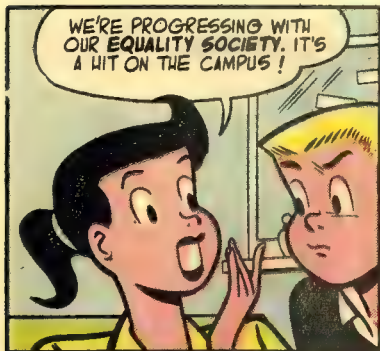
# JERRY

## THE JITTERBUG

HERVEY  
BOLTHOFF







# Buzzy's Special BROTHERHOOD WEEK Quiz

( FEB. 21 - 28 )

## Do You Know The People of Your Country?

ANSWERS IN LAST PANEL

WHO CAME TO AMERICA FROM ENGLAND TO SEEK RELIGIOUS FREEDOM AND LANDED AT PLYMOUTH, MASS. IN 1620 ?



WHO FLED FROM CROMWELL'S PERSECUTION IN 1649 TO SET UP FARMS IN VIRGINIA AND NEW ENGLAND

?



WHO CAME TO SAN FRANCISCO AFTER THE GOLD RUSH OF 1849 TO HELP BUILD RAILROADS ON THE PACIFIC COAST ?



WHO CELEBRATES IN 1954 THE ARRIVAL OF THEIR FIRST AMERICAN ANCESTORS 300 YEARS AGO TO SEEK REFUGE WITH THE DUTCH AT NEW AMSTERDAM (TODAY NEW YORK) ?



WHO WERE BROUGHT TO AMERICA, BEGINNING IN 1619, TO WORK ON THE PLANTATIONS IN THE SOUTH, AND TODAY ARE ONE OF THE LARGEST GROUPS IN OUR POPULATION ?



The ANSWERS...

READ UPSIDE DOWN

1. THE PILGRIMS
2. THE IRISH
3. THE CHINESE
4. THE JEWS
5. THE NEGROES

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.





# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

BATMAN  
AND ROBIN!  
THE SEA IS  
FULL OF STRANGE  
FISH TODAY,  
EH, RINGO?

SO MUCH  
THE BETTER  
FOR US  
FISHERMEN!



CAN YOU IMAGINE AN UNDERWATER  
SEARCH HIGH ABOVE SEA-LEVEL?  
UNBELIEVABLE? THAT'S WHAT BATMAN  
AND ROBIN THOUGHT, TOO, UNTIL THE  
GROTESQUE CREATURE CAME OUT OF  
THE NIGHT AND UTTERED THE DYING WORDS  
THAT SENT THEM SEEKING AN IMPOSSIBLE  
CLUE! FOLLOW THE DARING CRIME-  
FIGHTERS AS THEY BATTLE THEIR WAY  
TO THE ROOFTOPS OF GOTHAM CITY TO  
SOLVE--

"The **DEEP-SEA**  
**DIVER MYSTERY!**"



BOB  
KANE



# BATMAN



IN GOTHAM CITY, A STRANGE FIGURE STEPS FROM A CAB OUTSIDE THE HOME OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...

HERE'S THE COMMISSIONER'S HOME, MISTER. BUT IF I'M NOT TOO CURIOUS...

SORRY-- BUT IF IT'S ABOUT THIS DIVING SUIT, I'M SAVING MY EXPLANATIONS FOR THE COMMISSIONER.

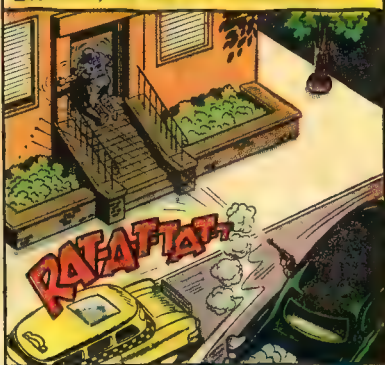


SECONDS LATER, AS THE STRANGE, WOUNDED FIGURE STUMBLES GROTESQUELY INTO GORDON'S LIVING ROOM...



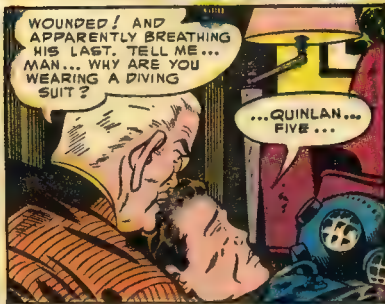
JEHOSEPHAT! WHO'S THAT? WHY-- WHY-- IT'S SOMEONE IN A DIVING OUTFIT!

SUDDENLY, AS THE CAB DRAWS AWAY...

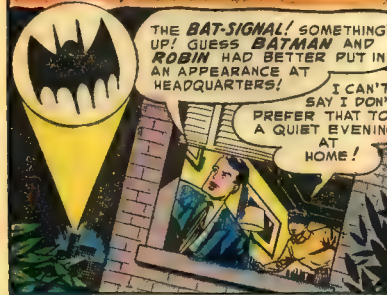


WOUNDED! AND APPARENTLY BREATHING HIS LAST. TELL ME... MAN... WHY ARE YOU WEARING A DIVING SUIT?

...QUINLAN... FIVE...



SOME TIME LATER, THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM WINDOW OF THE HOME OF PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...



THE BAT-SIGNAL! SOMETHING'S UP! GUESS BATMAN AND ROBIN HAD BETTER PUT IN AN APPEARANCE AT HEADQUARTERS!

I CAN'T SAY I DON'T PREFER THAT TO A QUIET EVENING AT HOME!

PRESENTLY, AT HEADQUARTERS, THE DUO, TRANSFORMED INTO THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS, HEAR THE COMMISSIONER'S STRANGE STORY...

AND ALL HE SAID BEFORE HE DIED WAS "QUINLAN FIVE." I WAS PUZZLED UNTIL I REALIZED "QUINLAN S" WAS A TELEPHONE EXCHANGE. SO I ORDERED SQUADS OUT TO COMB THE QUINLAN DISTRICT FOR POSSIBLE DIVING OPERATIONS!





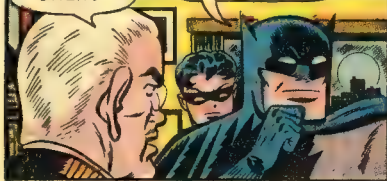


# BATMAN

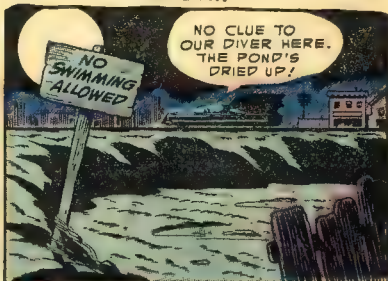


BUT THERE'S **NO WATER** IN THE QUINLAN DISTRICT DEEP ENOUGH FOR A DIVER!

HMM-- MAYBE THEY OVERLOOKED SOMETHING. WE'LL GIVE IT A TRY, COMMISSIONER.



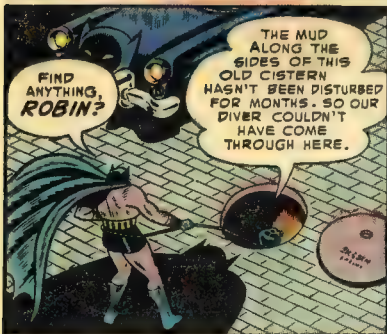
SO THE ROAR OF THE **BATMOBILE** SOUNDS THROUGH THE QUINLAN DISTRICT AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS COMB IT FOR WATER...



NO CLUE TO OUR DIVER HERE. THE POND'S DRIED UP!

FIND ANYTHING, **ROBIN**?

THE MUD ALONG THE SIDES OF THIS OLD CISTERN HASN'T BEEN DISTURBED FOR MONTHS. SO OUR DIVER COULDN'T HAVE COME THROUGH HERE.



**A**ND AFTER HOURS OF FUTILE SEARCH...

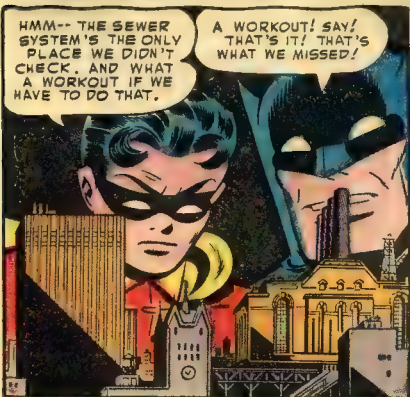
WELL-- BACK TO THE **BATCAVE** WHERE WE CAN EXAMINE OUR MINATURE SCALE MODEL OF GOTHAM CITY. MAYBE THAT WAY, WE'LL SPOT SOMETHING WE MIGHT'VE MISSED.



PRESENTLY, IN THE SECRET **BATCAVE**, AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS PORE OVER AN INGENIOUS MODEL OF THE CITY...

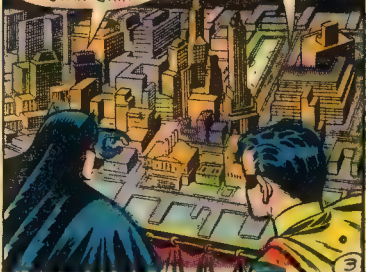
HMM-- THE SEWER SYSTEM'S THE ONLY PLACE WE DIDN'T CHECK. AND WHAT A WORKOUT IF WE HAVE TO DO THAT.

A WORKOUT! SAY! THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHAT WE MISSED!



A WORKOUT! THAT MEANS A **GYM**! AND WHERE THERE'S A GYM, THERE'S A **SWIMMING POOL**! AND THIS IS IT-- THE QUINLAN FIVE STAR GYM!

SAY-- THEN THAT QUINLAN FIVE WASN'T A PHONE NUMBER, AFTER ALL!

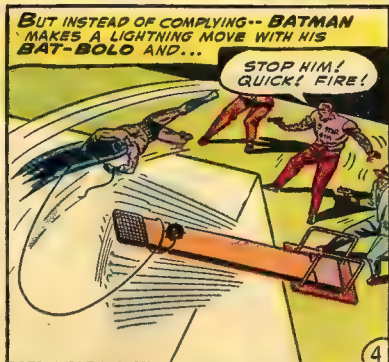
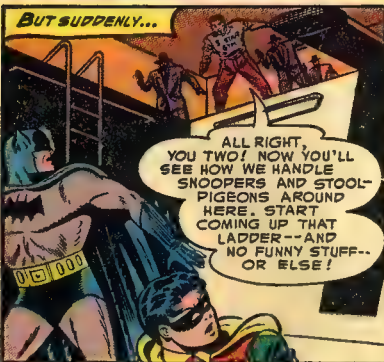
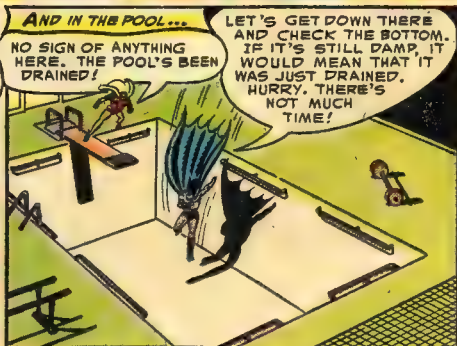
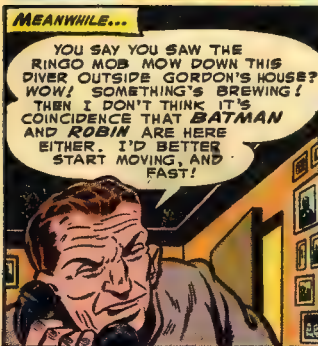
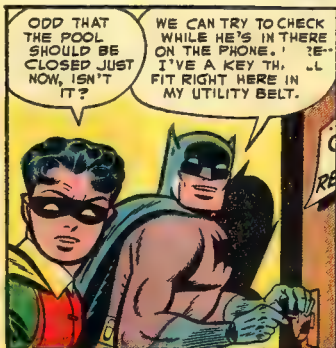
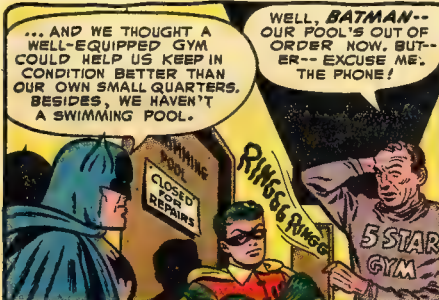




# BATMAN



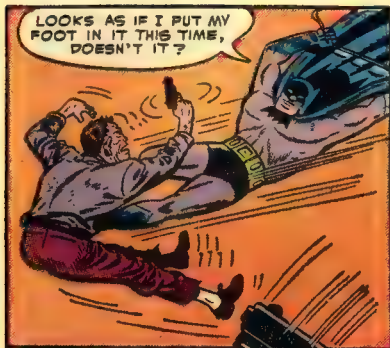
AGAIN THE **BATMOBILE** ROARS THROUGH GOTHAM STREETS, UNTIL PRESENTLY, AT THE GYM...



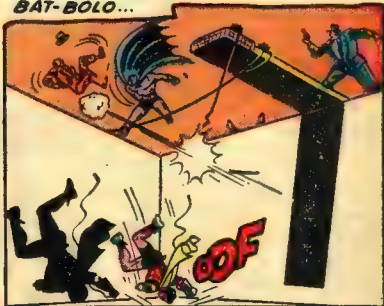




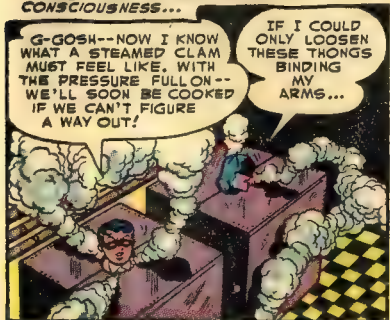
# BATMAN



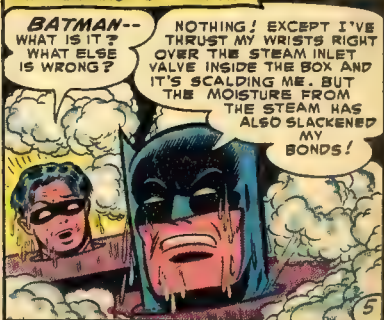
THEN--AS ROBIN ATTEMPTS THE SAME TRICK, A LUCKY SHOT SEVERS HIS BAT-BOLO...



SOON, IN THE STEAM-ROOM, AS THE HELPLESS LAWMEN RECOVER CONSCIOUSNESS...

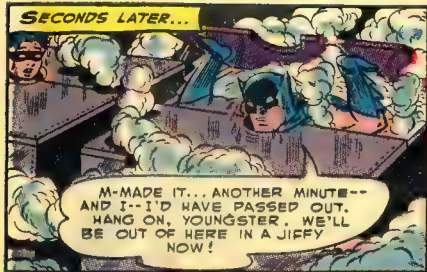


SUPPENLY--BATMAN'S FACE TIGHTENS IN A GRIMACE OF PAIN...



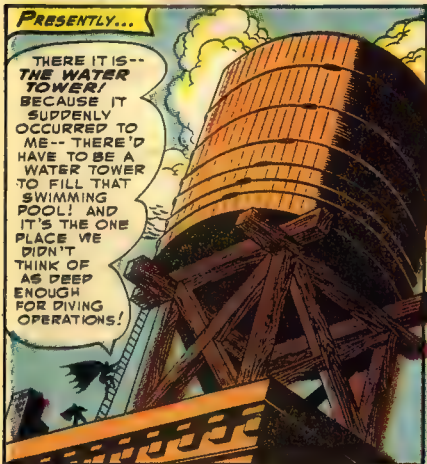
NOTHING! EXCEPT I'VE THRUST MY WRISTS RIGHT OVER THE STEAM INLET VALVE INSIDE THE BOX AND IT'S SCALDING ME. BUT THE MOISTURE FROM THE STEAM HAS ALSO SLACKENED MY BONDS!

**SECONDS LATER...**



M-MADE IT... ANOTHER MINUTE--  
AND I--I'D HAVE PASSED OUT.  
HANG ON, YOUNGSTER. WE'LL  
BE OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY  
NOW!

**PRESENTLY...**



THERE IT IS--  
**THE WATER  
TOWER!**  
BECAUSE IT  
SUPPENLY  
OCCURRED TO  
ME-- THERE'D  
HAVE TO BE A  
WATER TOWER  
TO FILL THAT  
SWIMMING  
POOL! AND  
IT'S THE ONE  
PLACE WE  
DIDN'T  
THINK OF  
AS DEEP  
ENOUGH  
FOR DIVING  
OPERATIONS!

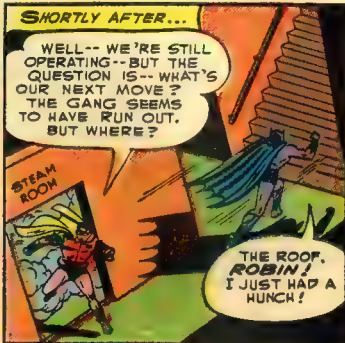
**MEANWHILE, IN A PENTHOUSE APARTMENT  
ONLY A MILE AWAY...**



COME ON, RINGO, YOU  
DOUBLE-CROSSER! YOU  
WOULDN'T HAVE BUMPED  
OFF THIS DIVER UNLESS  
THERE WAS A FORTUNE  
AT STAKE-- LIKE  
BIG JIM'S PAPERS.  
BETTER TALK, OR  
ELSE!

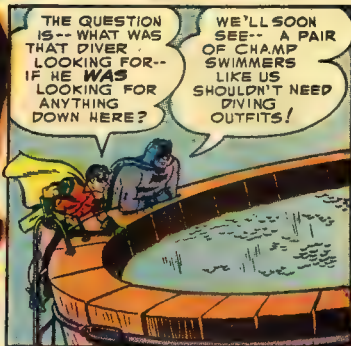
ALL RIGHT--  
ALL RIGHT!  
SINCE YOU  
PUT IT  
THAT  
WAY!

**SHORTLY AFTER...**



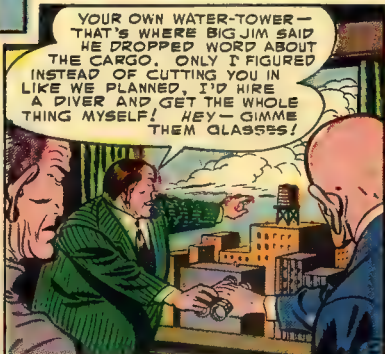
WELL-- WE'RE STILL  
OPERATING--BUT THE  
QUESTION IS-- WHAT'S  
OUR NEXT MOVE?  
THE GANG SEEMS  
TO HAVE RUN OUT,  
BUT WHERE?

**THE ROOF.  
ROBIN!**  
I JUST HAD A  
HUNCH!



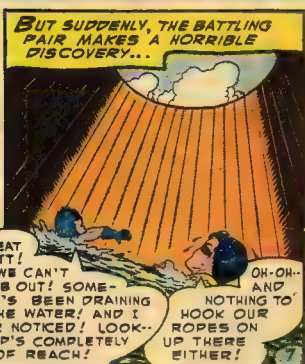
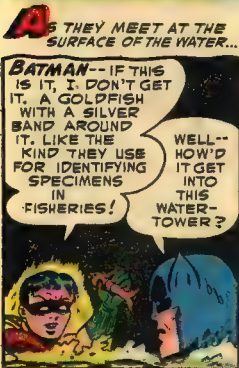
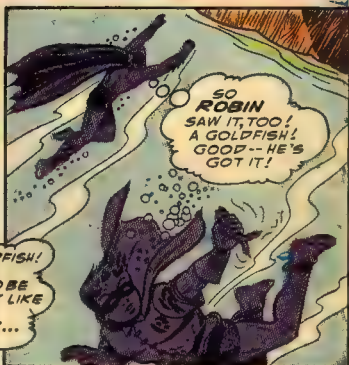
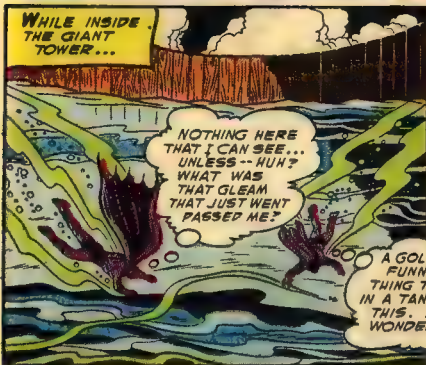
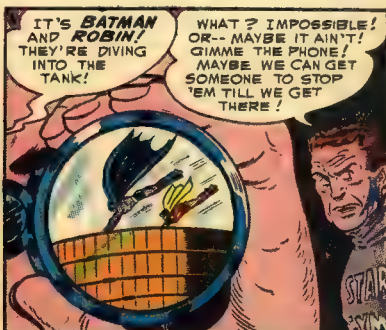
THE QUESTION  
IS-- WHAT WAS  
THAT DIVER  
LOOKING FOR--  
IF HE **WAS**  
LOOKING FOR  
ANYTHING  
DOWN HERE?

WE'LL SOON  
SEE-- A PAIR  
OF CHAMP  
SWIMMERS  
LIKE US  
SHOULDN'T NEED  
DIVING  
OUTFITS!



YOUR OWN WATER-TOWER--  
THAT'S WHERE BIG JIM SAID  
HE DROPPED WORD ABOUT  
THE CARGO. ONLY I FIGURED  
INSTEAD OF CUTTING YOU IN  
LIKE WE PLANNED, I'D HIRE  
A DIVER AND GET THE WHOLE  
THING MYSELF! HEY-- GIMME  
THEM GLASSES!







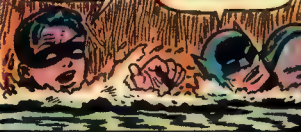
# BATMAN



As BATMAN AND ROBIN FLOUNDER IN THE WATER, THEY SOON MAKE AN EVEN GRIMMER DISCOVERY...

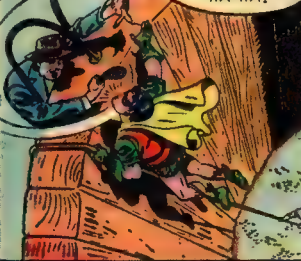
I'M GETTING KIND OF TIRED, BUT I GUESS I CAN LAST UNTIL THE WATER RUNS OUT AND WE TOUCH BOTTOM.

THAT'S JUST IT, ROBIN. THE WATER-LEVEL HASN'T CHANGED FOR SEVERAL MINUTES NOW. THEY'VE STOPPED DRAINING IT!



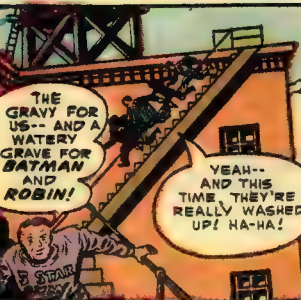
BUT-- A MOMENT LATER...

THANKS FOR THE FISH, PAL. THAT'S ALL I WANT. I GOT ORDERS TO THROW THE BIG ONES BACK! HA-HA!



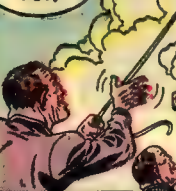
THE GRAVEY FOR US-- AND A WATERY GRAVE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!

YEAH-- AND THIS TIME THEY'RE REALLY WASHED UP! HA-HA!

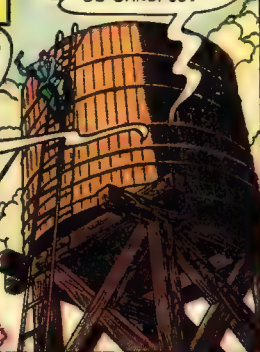


As THEIR FATIGUE INCREASES, THEY TRY DESPERATELY TO ESCAPE THE WATER TRAP...

JUST KEEP TOSSING THE ROPE, BATMAN. MAYBE IT'LL JUST HAPPEN TO SNAG ON SOMETHING SO WE CAN PULL OURSELVES OUT!



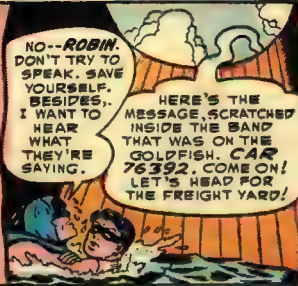
IT HAS SNAGGED! I'LL HOLD ON. YOU GO FIRST, ROBIN. BUT-- BE CAREFUL!



CATCHING HIS DAZED PARTNER, THE TIRING BATMAN NOW HAS THE DOUBLE BURDEN OF KEEPING BOTH ROBIN AND HIMSELF AFLOAT...

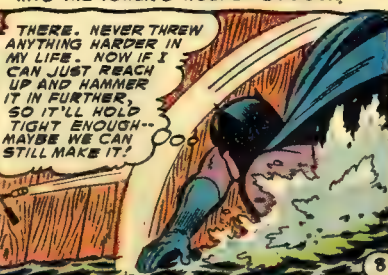
NO--ROBIN. DON'T TRY TO SPEAK. SAVE YOURSELF. BESIDES, I WANT TO HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING.

HERE'S THE MESSAGE, SCRATCHED INSIDE THE BAND THAT WAS ON THE GOLDFISH. CAR 76392. COME ON! LET'S HEAD FOR THE FREIGHT YARD!



BUT THE RESOURCEFUL BATMAN NOW HURLS A SCREWDRIVER FROM HIS UTILITY-BELT WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH INTO THE TOWER'S WOODEN SIDES...

THERE. NEVER THREW ANYTHING HARDER IN MY LIFE. NOW IF I CAN JUST REACH UP AND HAMMER IT IN FURTHER, SO IT'LL HOLD TIGHT ENOUGH-- MAYBE WE CAN STILL MAKE IT!





AND SO-- SHORTLY AFTER...

HURRY, YOUNGSTER! THE SCREW-DRIVER'S BEGINNING TO GIVE!

MADE IT! NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW, **BATMAN!** WE'LL BE AT THE YARDS IN NO TIME!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER, OVERLOOKING A FREIGHT BRAKED ON A HILL AT THE YARD'S END...

CAR 76392-- AND THERE THEY ARE!

THEM AGAIN! OR THEIR GHOSTS! NEVER MIND THE REST OF THE STUFF! START DRIVING! CAN'T START SHOOTING HERE!

GOT ONE OF 'EM!

BUT THE OTHERS ARE GETTING AWAY! AND BY A HAIR'S-BREADTH! WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH THEM NOW-- UNLESS--HMM...

THEIR CAR'S GOT TO CUT AROUND TO GET TO THE CROSSING. LUCKILY, THIS CAR'S BRAKED ON A STEEP SLOPE. IF I TIME THINGS RIGHT--WE'LL ALL MEET AGAIN!

AND TWO MINUTES AFTER THE RELEASED BRAKE SENDS THE FREIGHT RACING DOWN THE SLOPE...

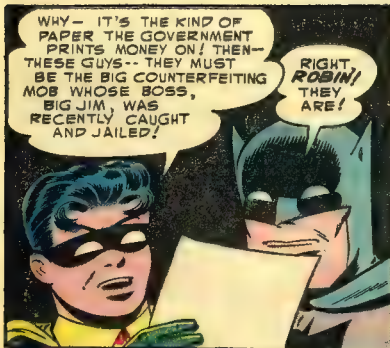
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL MEETING A SCHEDULE!

**CRASH!**

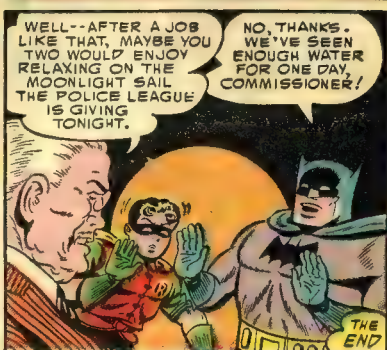
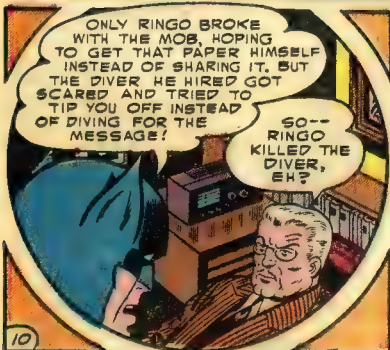
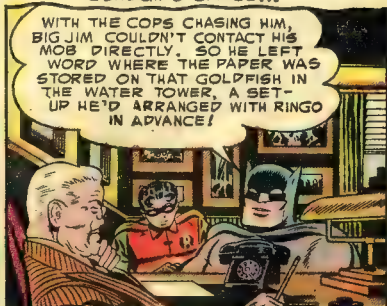
SOON, AS THE DAZED MOBSTERS ARE TURNED OVER TO THE RAIL-ROAD POLICE...

I STILL DON'T GET IT! THIS STUFF THEY WERE AFTER-- IT'S ONLY BALES OF PAPER!

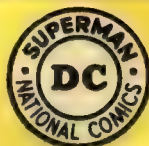
BUT WHAT PAPER! TAKE A CLOSE LOOK AND SEE THE THREADS RUNNING THROUGH IT! NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE?



SOMETIME LATER, AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...



## Editorial Advisory Board



DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of Clinical Psychiatry,  
College of Medicine New York University

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,  
Child Study Association of America

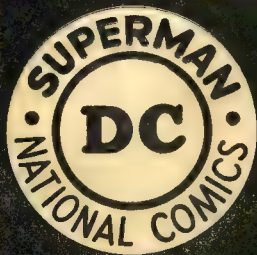
Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,  
Newark, N. J.



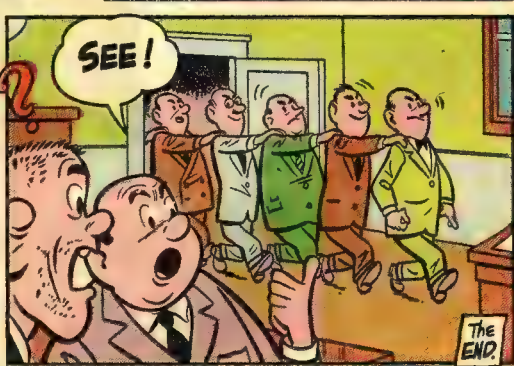
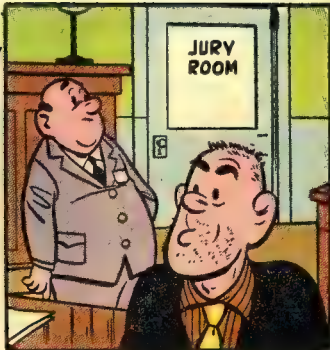
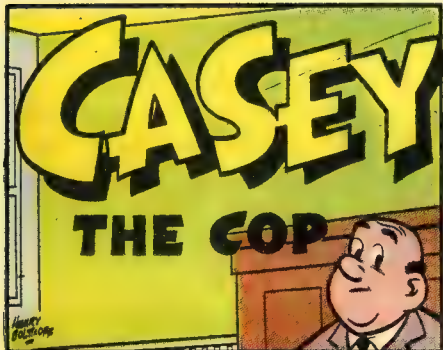


*Millions* OF READERS  
KNOW THAT THIS FAMOUS  
SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF  
A COMICS MAGAZINE IS  
YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE  
BEST IN COMICS READING!

... AND THIS  
GREAT MAGAZINE  
IS MADE-TO-ORDER  
FOR FOLKS  
FROM EIGHT  
TO EIGHTY!  
YOU'LL JUST LOVE  
MUTT AND JEFF  
IN THEIR LAUGH-  
A-MINUTE ANTICS--  
THE DAFFIEST,  
DIZZIEST  
PAIR OF COMIC  
CHARACTERS  
YOU'D EVER  
WANT TO  
MEET!



**GET YOUR COPY  
TODAY!**





# BEDLOE STREET BEAT



## A Loaded Revolver Isn't Always A Policeman's Best Defense Against Hoodlums

**Y**OU'D think a rookie cop would be proud and happy to be assigned to his old neighborhood as his first beat, but it definitely was not the way Officer Al Michaels felt.

Al had worked hard for that blue uniform and the shiny brass badge. He had pulled himself up by the bootstraps out of the toughest neighborhood in town, and throughout the long, hard years of his youth, had never let anything turn him from his goal—to become a member of the Force!

It had been a grand and glorious day when the letter came informing him that he'd passed the examination.

But now it was all spoiled!

"Did you say Bedloe Street, sir?" he had asked the assigning officer.

"That's right, Michaels."

That was all. Of course, he hadn't told the officer what was deep in his heart. He hadn't mentioned his deep-seated fears, his anguish at the very thought of those crooked streets, in which he had suffered such pain and suffering as an under-sized orphan.

No, and he hadn't mentioned Mike Scopa, the bully, who had spent his days and nights lying in wait for little Al, to beat him up.

It had been many years since Al had

left the neighborhood of his youth, but he had never completely lost contact with it either. He knew, for one thing, that Mike Scopa still lived in the third floor front flat at 246 Bedloe. He knew that Mike Scopa had drawn about him all the toughs in the neighborhood, and was still the same trouble-maker.

As Patrolman Al Michaels slowly walked the 12 short blocks to his first beat, he tried to analyze his feelings. He wasn't a coward, he knew that. He had spent three years in the Army, and had unflinchingly faced the tricky Jap fighters in hand-to-hand combat. No, he wasn't a coward. But why was his spine tingling and his flesh crawling?

Without realizing it, Al's fingers tightened around his nightstick, and when he turned the corner, there it was. Vaguely, Al's eyes took in the narrow street, made narrower still by the dozens of pushcarts that lined both sides of the road. Bedloe Street!

And then, suddenly, he saw the grinning face again. The hard lines around the mouth. The narrow, wincing eyes. And most of all, the smirk.

Mike Scopa!

The same face. Only, Al realized all at once, he was much shorter than he used to be. But that's silly, Al told

himself. It only meant that he, Al, had grown taller through the years.

Otherwise, Mike Scopa had not changed. The same thick-set shoulders, the same large beefy hands that packed such a murderous punch.

"Look who's our new copper!"

The sneering faces that made up Mike's gang burst into big, broad smiles.

"Hi, Mike." Al turned to the others. "Hi, fellas."

Mike kept his lips sealed shut at the greeting, so the others followed suit. And Al turned his back to them, waved to a familiar face in a second story window across the street. The old man in the window waved back.

The coarse voice growled again.

"Hey, Al, they teach you how to use your mitts on the Force?"

A couple of curious passersby stopped to listen, and the bantering became louder and bolder.

"Cops don't have to learn how to fight. That's why they carry sticks!"

"Ha, ha, maybe some come cops oughtta carry two sticks!"

Then, a friendlier voice:

"Don't take any gaff from those hoodlums, officer! Give 'em a couple of knocks on the head with that stick!"

But Al didn't move.

Then, suddenly, he felt his revolver being torn from its holster! This was serious! He whirled, just in time to see Mike Scopa throw it high over his head. It landed on a fire-escape.

Al took one short step toward Mike Scopa, and then stopped. For, across the street, from inside the pawnshop, came a piercing cry, and in the next moment, a tall, powerfully-built man rushed out, gun in hand.

The young rookie was halfway across

the street when he realized that he was unarmed.

Involuntarily, he threw a swift glance over his shoulder at the fire-escape where his revolver reposed. The gunman was 10 feet away from Al when he spotted him, and raised his gun.

Al wasted no time. Grabbing one of the three legs of the pushcart that separated them, he threw it over, spilling a variety of fresh fruit over the hoodlum. In the next instant, Al was all over him, throwing punches from all directions.

The one-sided fight was over almost at the same time it had begun. Clapping a pair of bracelets on the helpless hood, Al calmly walked to the callbox and phoned in for the wagon.

A large crowd gathered, as it always does, and Al was conscious of the nearness of Mike Scopa and his gang.

Again Al heard the friendly voice:

"Gosh, Officer, you sure took good care of that big bully, and with your bare fists! But how come you let Mike Scopa get away with all that ribbing?"

Al turned to glance at Mike.

"Mike's too little for me to fight," he said, simply.

What Al remembered were the long, silent, questioning glances that the young hoods gave their self-appointed leader. They seemed to be looking at him for the first time.

Mike didn't know it then, but he had just lost his leadership. The young toughs didn't know it at the time, either, but they were on the verge of acquiring a new leader, a new idol; and his name was Al Michaels.

Later, Al admitted that this was an even more glorious moment than when he was handed his blue uniform and the shiny brass badge.





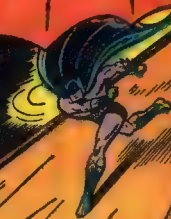
BATMAN



# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

HA, HA... **BATMAN'S**  
AIM AND  
COORDINATION WILL  
HAVE TO BE PERFECT,  
OR **ROBIN** WILL  
BE CRUSHED TO  
DEATH!

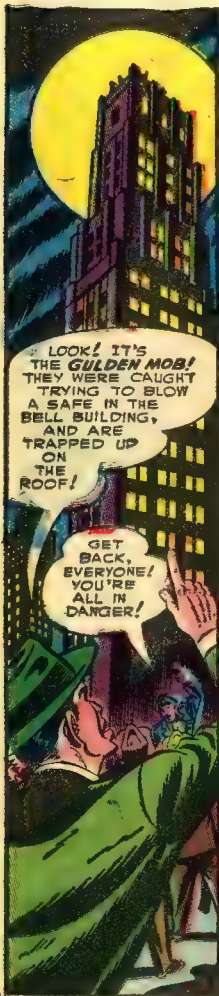


**I**N THEIR WAR AGAINST  
CRIME, **BATMAN** AND  
**ROBIN** HAVE HAD THEIR  
ABILITIES TESTED TO THE  
UTMOST! THE GREAT  
**DETECTIVE DUO**  
HAS BEEN PLUNGED INTO  
PERILOUS SITUATIONS THAT  
HAVE TRIED THEIR ALL QUICK-  
WITTED RESOURCEFULNESS,  
THEIR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE,  
AND THEIR BRILLIANT ACROBATIC  
SKILLS! BUT NEVER HAVE THE  
CAPED CRIME-CRUSHERS BEEN PUT  
TO SUCH A TERRIFIC TRIAL AS  
WHEN THEIR MORTAL ENEMIES, FOR  
SINISTER REASONS, CARRY OUT...

*The*  
**TESTING**  
*of*  
**BATMAN!**



ONE NIGHT, AS CRIMINALS  
ATTEMPT A DARING  
CRIME HIGH  
OVER  
GOTHAM CITY...



DANGER INDEED HOVERS  
OVER THE CROWDED  
STREETS AS TRAPPED  
MOBSTERS ISSUE A  
DESPERATE ULTIMATUM...

EITHER YOU  
COPS LET  
US GO, OR  
WE'LL THROW  
DOWN OUR  
NITRO AND  
BLAST THE  
WHOLE  
STREET!

THEY'LL HAVE  
TO LET US GO!  
GULDEN, YOU  
COULD  
THROW IT  
FAR ENOUGH  
TO SPARE  
THIS BUILDING,  
BUT WRECK A  
LOT OF OTHERS!



IT'S  
**BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN!**  
THE CROOKS  
ARE SO BUSY  
READING  
THE SIGN,  
THEY DON'T  
SEE THEM  
COMING  
UP FROM  
BEHIND!

WE'RE  
HEAR THE  
TOP,  
**ROBIN...**  
I'LL GET  
THE NET  
READY!



BUT SUDDENLY, A GIANT  
ELECTRIC SIGN ANSWERS  
THE CRIMINALS' DEMAND...



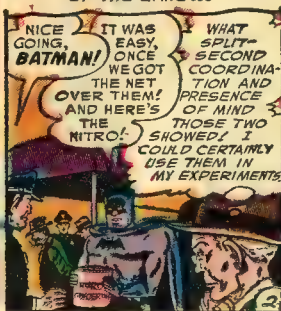
AND LOOK  
OVER THERE,  
ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE  
BUILDING,  
CLIMBING UP!

LOOMING BEHIND THE  
STARTLED CRIMINALS,  
**BATMAN** MOVES WITH  
STUNNING SWIFTNESS...

**BATMAN** AND  
**ROBIN!** THEY'VE  
TRICKED US!  
HURRY-- THROW  
THE NITRO, GULDEN!



SO SHORTLY AFTERWARD,  
AS THE POLICE TAKE CHARGE  
OF THE GANG...



NICE  
GOING,  
**BATMAN!**

IT WAS  
EASY,  
ONCE  
WE GOT  
THE NET  
OVER THEM!  
AND HERE'S  
THE  
NITRO!

WHAT  
SPLIT-  
SECOND  
COORDINA-  
TION AND  
PRESENCE  
OF MIND  
THOSE TWO  
SHOWED! I  
COULD CERTAINLY  
USE THEM IN  
MY EXPERIMENTS!



AND A NOTED SCIENTIST  
MAKES A UNIQUE  
PROPOSITION...

**BATMAN, I'M DR. THORSON,  
HEAD OF THE THORSON  
PSYCHOLOGICAL  
FOUNDATION!**

I'D LIKE TO  
TEST YOUR  
EXCEPTIONAL  
ABILITIES--  
**SCIENTIFICALLY!**  
IT WOULD  
HELP ME VERY  
MUCH IN  
MY WORK!

YOU'VE GOT  
A FINE  
REPUTATION,  
DR. THORSON,  
I CAN  
HARDLY  
REFUSE!

HOWEVER,  
THE TESTS  
MUST NOT  
CONCERN  
OUR  
SECRET  
IDENTITIES  
IN  
ANY  
WAY!

NATURALLY  
NOT! IF  
YOU'LL BE  
AT THE  
FOUNDATION  
MONDAY  
MORNING,  
I'LL BE  
READY!

WOW!  
WHAT A  
STORY!

THE STORY INTERESTS EVERY-  
BODY--- ESPECIALLY  
**BATMAN AND ROBIN** IN  
THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES  
OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS  
YOUNG WARD,  
DICK GRAYSON...

WHAT DO  
YOU SUPPOSE  
DR. THORSON  
WILL DO, BRUCE--  
HYPNOTIZE  
US?

NO, DICK--  
HE'S A  
SCIENTIFIC  
PSYCHOLOGIST  
WHO USES  
INGENIOUS  
MACHINES FOR  
HIS TESTS!

Psychologist to Test  
BATMAN

AND EVEN MORE INTERESTED ARE THE  
EVIL KINGS OF GOTHAM CITY'S  
UNDERWORLD...

I DON'T GET  
IT, "HATCHET!"  
HOW WILL  
THIS TEST  
HELP US?

IT'S THE CHANCE  
OF A LIFETIME!  
LISTEN... HERE'S  
MY IDEA...

Psychologist to Test  
BATMAN

WHAT IS GANG CHIEF "HATCHET" MARLEY  
PLANNING? THE FOLLOWING MONDAY,  
AS **BATMAN AND ROBIN** REPORT  
TO DR. THORSON'S LABORATORIES...

WE'RE ALL  
READY FOR THE  
TESTS, GENTLEMEN!  
I'M DR. RINELY--  
PLEASE  
STEP IN!

WHAT DO  
WE TAKE  
FIRST--  
A MENTAL  
TEST?

INSIDE...

NO... FIRST YOU  
PUT UP YOUR  
NAMES-- AND  
QUICK!

"HATCHET"  
MARLEY, THE  
RACKET-BOSS!  
AND HALF THE  
OTHER BIG  
SHOTS OF  
CRIME! WHAT  
IS THIS?

WE TOOK  
OVER THE  
FOUNDATION...  
THORSON AND  
HIS ASSISTANTS  
ARE SAFELY TIED  
UP! YOU SEE,  
**BATMAN, WE'RE**  
GOING TO GIVE YOU  
THOSE TESTS!

AND WHAT  
TESTS  
THEY'LL  
BE!  
HA, HA!



# BATMAN



WE COULD TAKE OFF YOUR MASKS, AND END YOUR CAREERS RIGHT NOW... BUT IF YOU'LL--ER--COOPERATE ON THESE TESTS, WE WON'T DO THAT!

I GUESS WE HAVE NO CHOICE, **ROBIN!** ALL RIGHT, "HATCHET", WE'LL DO AS YOU SAY!

GOOD--I KNEW YOU'D SEE REASON!

I'LL TAKE AWAY YOUR UTILITY BELTS, SINCE YOU MUST DEPEND ON YOUR OWN RESOURCES NOW WE'LL GET STARTED!



THIS, DEVISED BY CRIMINAL BRAINS, THE STRANGE TESTING OF BATMAN AND ROBIN BEGINS ...

THIS ENDLESS-BELT DEVICE WILL TEST YOUR SPEED... THE KNIVES MAKE IT MORE INTERESTING!

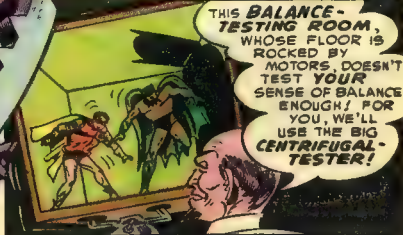
DON'T LOOK BACK, **ROBIN..** JUST FORGET THOSE KNIVES AND RUN!



DR. THORSON'S ELECTROMETER TEST FOR STRENGTH WAS TOO DULL... WE THOUGHT UP THIS BEAR-TRAP TEST OURSELVES!



THIS **BALANCE-TESTING ROOM**, WHOSE FLOOR IS ROCKED BY MOTORS, DOESN'T TEST YOUR SENSE OF BALANCE ENOUGH! FOR YOU, WE'LL USE THE BIG **CENTRIFUGAL-TESTER!**

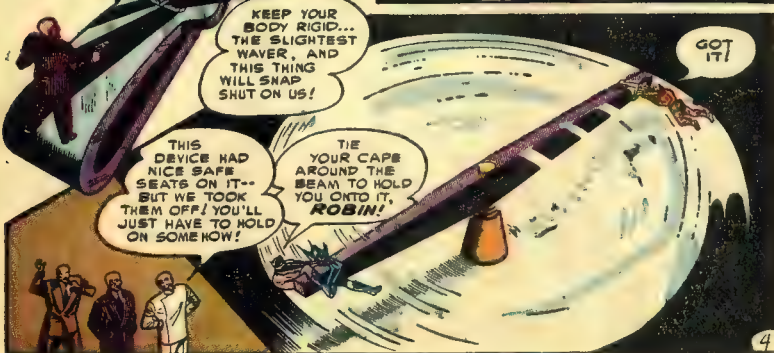


KEEP YOUR BODY RIGID... THE SLIGHTEST WAYER, AND THIS THING WILL SNAP SHUT ON US!

THIS DEVICE HAD NICE SAFE SEATS ON IT-- BUT WE TOOK THEM OFF! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO HOLD ON SOMEHOW!

TIE YOUR CAPE AROUND THE BEAM TO HOLD YOU ONTO IT, **ROBIN!**

GOT IT!



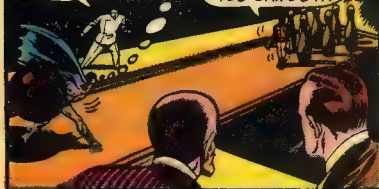


YEARS OF INTENSIVE TRAINING STAND THE **DYNAMIC DUO** IN GOOD STEAD, AS THE TERRIBLE TESTING CONTINUES...

THIS DEVICE WE BUILT WILL TEST YOUR COORDINATION BETTER THAN THOSE SILLY SCIENTIFIC PUSH-BUTTONS!

GOT TO CURVE THIS BALL AROUND JUST RIGHT, OR **ROBIN** WILL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!

G-GO AHEAD, **BATMAN**... YOU CAN DO IT!



AND AS THE MASSIVE BALL SMASHES INTO THE GIANT PINS...

HE DID IT!

OKAY... WE'VE ENJOYED OURSELVES ENOUGH! NOW YOU CAN PUT OUR **REAL** PLAN INTO EFFECT, RINELY! **BATMAN** WON'T SUSPECT WHAT WE'RE UP TO!

WHAT IS THE PLAN CONCEALED BEHIND THESE TORTUOUS TESTS? CAN YOU GUESS?

WAIT, **ROBIN**...

BUT IF WE CAN'T TOUCH IT, HOW CAN WE GET THROUGH THE DOOR?

FOR THE REAL TEST OF YOUR RESOURCEFULNESS, YOU MUST GET THROUGH THE NEXT THREE ROOMS, EACH OF WHICH CONTAINS A DANGEROUS TRAP! AND DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF, BECAUSE WE'LL BE WATCHING YOU THROUGH WINDOWS!

ENJOY YOURSELVES, MUGS!

OKAY... GET GOING!

DON'T TOUCH THIS DOORKNOB! IT'S GOT HIGH-POWERED ELECTRIC WIRES CONNECTED TO IT! THEY'RE NOT BLUFFING!

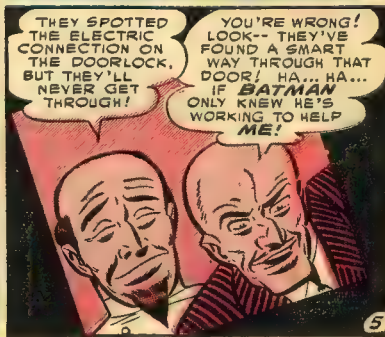
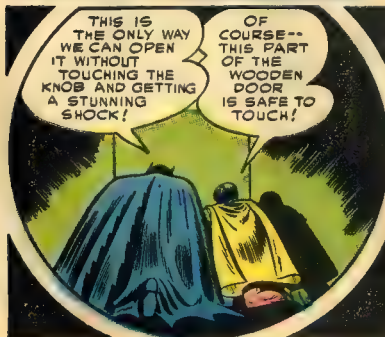


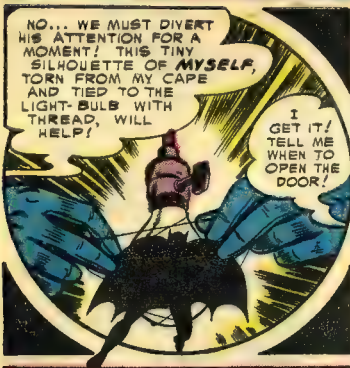
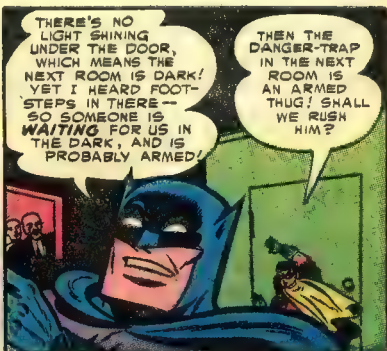
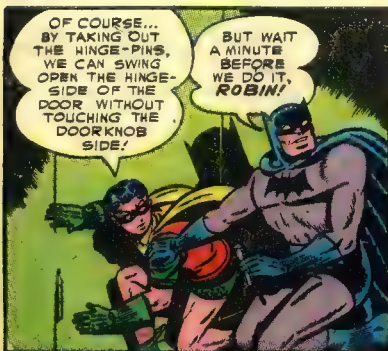
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY WE CAN OPEN IT WITHOUT TOUCHING THE KNOB AND GETTING A STUNNING SHOCK!

OF COURSE-- THIS PART OF THE WOODEN DOOR IS SAFE TO TOUCH!

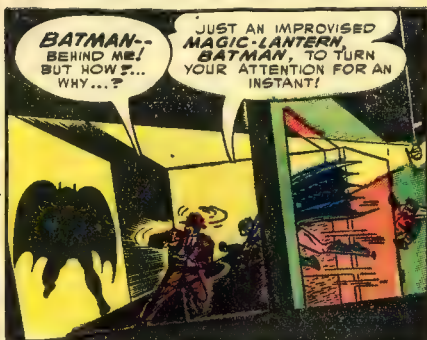
THEY SPOTTED THE ELECTRIC CONNECTION ON THE DOORLOCK, BUT THEY'LL NEVER GET THROUGH!

YOU'RE WRONG! LOOK-- THEY'VE FOUND A SMART WAY THROUGH THAT DOOR! HA... HA... IF **BATMAN** ONLY KNEW HE'S WORKING TO HELP ME!

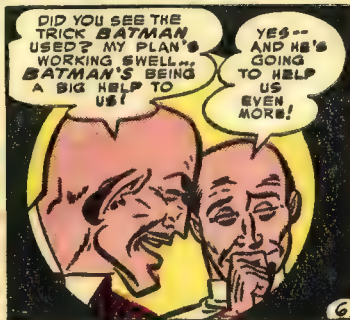
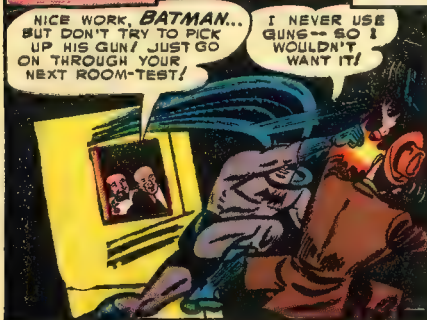




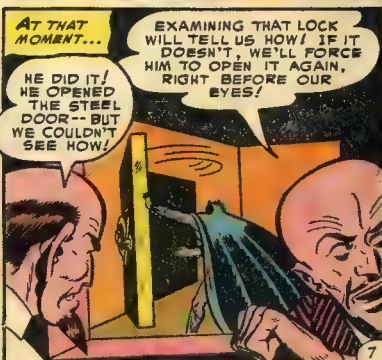
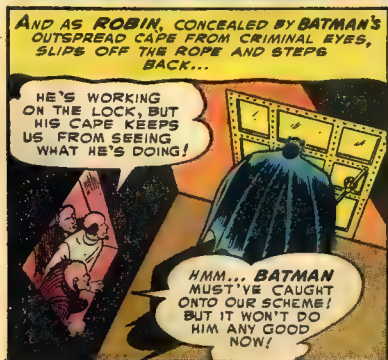
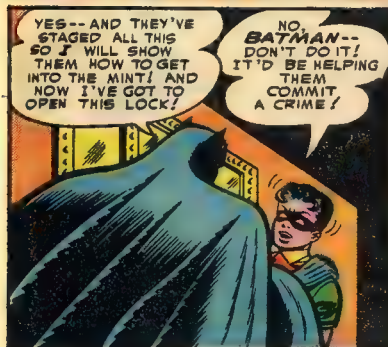
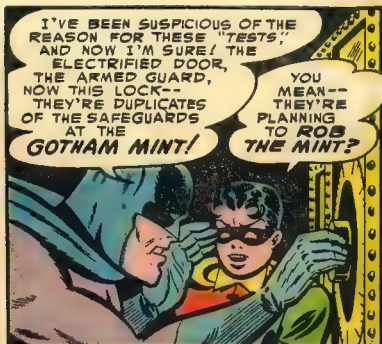
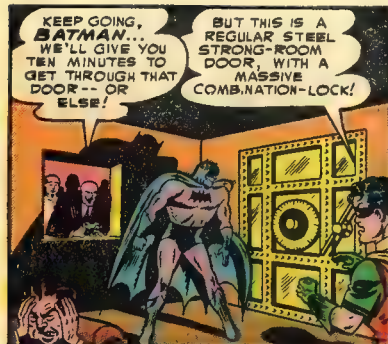
A MOMENT LATER, AS THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, AND AN ARMED THUG IN THE SHADOWS SEES A FLYING SHAPE...



AND BEFORE THE GUNMAN CAN TURN BACK--







BUT AS EAGER CRIMINALS START EXAMINING THE LOCK BATMAN HAS OPENED...

OW!  
IT'S LIKE  
TOUCHING A  
LIVE WIRE!

MY WIRE-CENTER ROPE,  
CONNECTED BY ROBIN  
TO THE OTHER ELECTRIFIED  
DOOR WHILE YOU WERE  
WATCHING ME, GIVES  
YOU A TASTE OF YOUR  
OWN MEDICINE!

**BZZZZT!**

THEY WENT  
THIS WAY!

SO WHAT?  
THEY CAN'T  
GET OUT OF  
THE LAB!  
C'MON...  
AFTER  
THEM!

THIS RUBBER FLOOR-  
MATTING GIVES ME  
AN IDEA... HELP  
ME TEAR A  
STRIP OF  
IT QUICK,  
BATMAN!

IN A MOMENT, A  
LONG STRIP OF  
RUBBER HAS BEEN  
TORN AND  
TIED ACROSS  
THE CORRIDOR--  
AND THEN,  
AS PURSUING  
CRIMINALS  
APPEAR...

DUCK,  
QUICK!

EYOW!

**BOING!**

NOT A TEN-STRIKE--  
BUT I'M A LITTLE  
OUT OF PRACTICE!

COME ON--  
BEFORE THEY  
START  
SHOOTING!

WE'LL  
SEE HOW  
YOU  
LIKE  
BOWLING.  
THUGS!

WE COULD  
GET OUT OF  
THE BUILDING  
RIGHT NOW--  
BUT IF WE DO,  
"HATCHET"  
AND RINELY  
WILL GET  
AWAY!

MAYBE WE  
CAN USE THE  
DEVICES THEY  
USED ON US!  
YOU GET TO  
THE MOTOR-  
CONTROLS  
BEHIND THAT  
SWITCHBOARD,  
AND WAIT FOR  
MY SIGNAL!

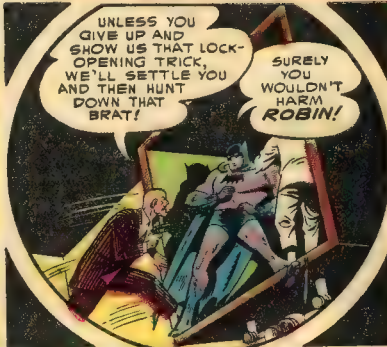
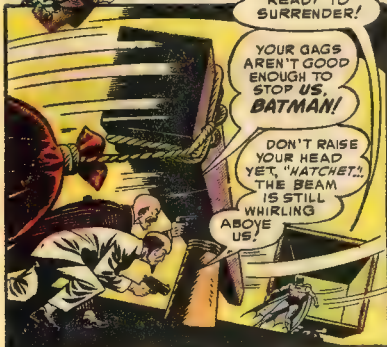
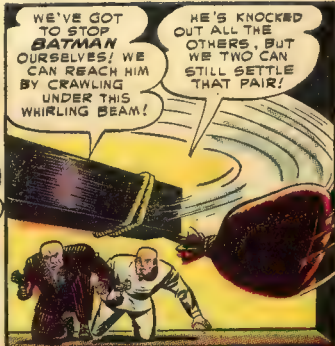
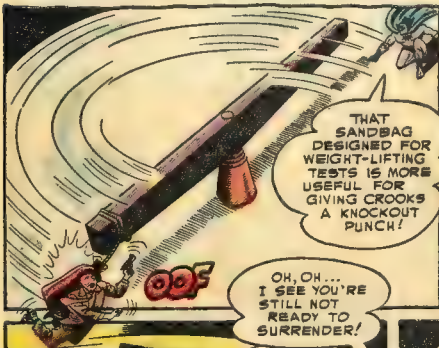
AND WHEN THE FURIOUS THUGS  
BURST IN...

THERE  
HE IS!

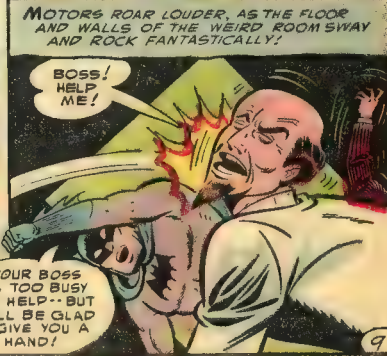
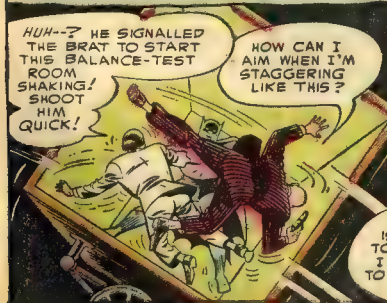
NOW,  
ROBIN!



THE GIANT CENTRIFUGAL-DEVICE STARTS WHIRLING-- BUT WITH SOMETHING NEW ADDED!



AS THE BATMAN SHOUTS THE BOY WONDER'S NAME-- LOUDLY, AS A SIGNAL-- OTHER GREAT MOTORS START...



YOUR BOSS IS TOO BUSY TO HELP-- BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE YOU A HAND!

TRAINING IN  
ACROBATICS IS  
VERY GOOD FOR  
THE SENSE OF  
BALANCE! TOO  
BAD YOU NEVER  
WENT IN  
FOR IT!

IF I COULD  
JUST STAND,  
I'D--I'D...

**BANG!**

AND SO, WITH THE STUNNED CROOKS  
ROUNDED UP...

HERE'S DR. THORSON  
AND HIS STAFF,  
**BATMAN!** I  
FOUND THEM LOCKED  
IN THE BASEMENT!

THEN CALL FOR  
THE POLICE!  
COMMISSIONER  
GORDON HAS A  
NICE CELL WAITING  
FOR THESE LADS!

SOON...

I'D LIKE  
SOME  
PSYCHOLOGIST  
TO TELL ME  
WHY ANYONE'S  
EVER CRAZY  
ENOUGH TO GO  
IN FOR CRIME!

NOW THAT  
IT'S ALL  
OVER, HOW  
ABOUT STARTING  
OUR PSYCHOLOGICAL  
TESTS OF YOU  
TWO,  
**BATMAN?**

OH, NO--  
NOT THAT  
AGAIN!

ER... **ROBIN**  
MEANS--SOME  
OTHER TIME,  
DOCTOR! SOME  
OTHER TIME!

The  
END

**SUPERMAN**

ON

**TELEVISION!**  
is  
**SUPER-TV**

SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!



**AMAZING  
OFFER**

**FREE!**  
**100 FOREIGN STAMPS**

**from all corners of the world  
GUARANTEED WORTH \$1.00  
AT STANDARD CATALOG PRICES**

**and Souvenir of World's Rarest Stamp**

RUSH coupon at once. We'll send you by return mail this gigantic offer — 100 stamps from Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, Near East and Far East. **GUARANTEED WORTH \$1.00** at Standard Catalog prices. No telling what you'll find. **NO COST TO YOU!**

**VALUABLE SURPRISES**

These valuable stamps are all genuine — un-picked and unsorted. We just scoop them out of sacks we receive from foreign missionaries, banks, etc., and rush them into packets for you.

There are beautiful big pictorials, commemoratives — stamps from great empires and tiny republics. You'll find wild animals, far-off places and famous people on these wonderful stamps — even some from "iron-curtain" countries. Since no one has examined them, you may even find real hidden treasures, worth **REAL MONEY**.

**MAIL COUPON NOW**

Yes, we'll rush this wonderful offer that gives you 100 stamps from **EVERYWHERE**, plus a beautiful, souvenir of World's Rarest Stamp in color, **PLUS** our illustrated booklet "Stamp Collector's Guide" — **FREE**, if you act **AT ONCE!** Other valuable offers also included for your **FREE** inspection! If coupon is clipped, send 10¢ for postage and handling to: **BARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 4NC, Calais, Maine.**

**Also FREE!**

Valuable Illustrated **STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE** — tells how to start a collection, where to find rare stamps, tips on collecting, how to buy and sell stamps, and other helpful hints, will also be sent **FREE**, if you act **NOW!**



**BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR OF  
THE WORLD'S RAREST STAMP  
IN COLOR**

Here is a treat indeed — and exclusive with us! Only here can you get this handsome, new folder with the fascinating story, and reproduction of the World's Rarest Stamp. You'll be the envy of all who see it. Ideal for display in your album, or for framing to brighten up your room.

Here you will read about how an English schoolboy, in 1873, discovered this rarest of all stamps in a corner of its value, sold it for only

British Guineas, and having no idea of its history through the years and finally how it came to be valued at \$50,000 today! For this beautiful reproduction and the fascinating story is all yours **FREE** with this historic offer! This Limited Edition offer may have to be withdrawn soon, so don't miss this chance. **MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

**ACT NOW!**

**GET ALL 3 FREE**

**BARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 4NC, Calais, Maine**

Rush me **FREE 100 FOREIGN STAMPS**, Rarest Stamp Souvenir and **STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE**.

Enclosed is 10¢ for postage and handling. **PLEASE PRINT**

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# Tell Me What You Want Money For ... I'LL HELP YOU GET ALL YOU NEED!

**EASY TO EARN \$50 TO \$150 AND  
MORE IN JUST YOUR SPARE TIME!**

What do YOU want that money will buy? Whether it's new clothes, sporting equipment, household appliances, or anything else . . . just check the coupon. I'll show you how you can earn all the money you need, quickly and easily, taking orders for STUART Greeting Cards! And I'll send you everything you need to start earning right away.

## YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE!

It takes no special skill to sell a complete assortment of beautiful new Birthday and other Greeting Cards—a generous supply for year 'round use—for just \$1.00. This exciting bargain really *sells itself*. All you do is show it to friends and neighbors and you keep up to HALF the price as your cash profit! Say you want anything that costs \$50.00. Sell only 100 boxes and you've got the money! Folks will also want our exciting new Gift Items, Stationery, Gift Wrappings and the other fast-sellers in our big line. They help you earn still more easy money!

## GET MONEY-MAKING KIT ON FREE TRIAL!

See for yourself how easy it is to get the money for anything you want. Check the coupon and mail it now. I'll send you a complete kit of samples including fast-selling assortments on FREE TRIAL and full facts on how to reach your goal fast. Don't delay. Act TODAY!



**MR. B. J. STUART**  
President of Stuart Greetings,  
Has Helped Thousands Make  
Good Money!



## SEE HOW WELL OTHERS HAVE DONE!



This is the easiest and most dignified way to earn money for Scout camp. Christmas presents and spending money in general. P.E., New York

I made \$21.75 in approximately 3 hours one afternoon. Everyone just loves these beautiful greeting cards and it's so easy to show and sell them.  
C.R.P., North Carolina



## RUSH COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL KIT!

Mr. B. J. Stuart, STUART GREETINGS  
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 624, Chicago 6, Ill.

Dear Mr. Stuart: I've checked off what I want money for

- ☐ Sporting Equipment
- ☐ New Clothes
- ☐ Team Uniforms
- ☐ Electric Toaster
- ☐ Portable Radio
- ☐

Please rush full facts on how to make the money, and sample kit of assortments **ON FREE TRIAL**.

Name

Address

City & Zone  State

(If for a club, give its name below.)

**STUART GREETINGS, INC.**

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 624, Chicago 6, Ill.



# THEY MAILED THIS COUPON!

## ... and look what I did for them!



"My arms increased 1½"; chest 2½"; forearm ½" —C.S. W. Va.



"Gained 2" in neck; 1½" in biceps. Never felt better in my life." —J.S., Calif.



T.M., Atlas Cup Winner. "I'm proud of the way you made me an Atlas Champion."



A.H.,—Kans.—Atlas Cup Winner.



"I surprise my friends by out-lifting them." —D.P., Ind.



"When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170." —T.K., New York.



"Here's my photo showing just how I look today. I owe it all to you." —W.D., New York.



"Have put 3½" on chest (normal). 2½" expanded." —F.S.N.Y.

**CHARLES ATLAS, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with actual photographs, and valuable advice to vital health questions, and valuable advice to a better build. I understand this book is mine for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Charles Atlas Age 18  
Please print or write plainly  
115 East 23rd St.  
Brooklyn Zone No. 1 State N.Y.  
(if any)  
**YOU USE COUPON BELOW**

# You MAIL THE COUPON BELOW AND I'll Prove I Can Make YOU a New Man!

**My Secret Method Has Done Wonders For Thousands—Here's What I'll PROVE It Can Do For YOU—In Just 15 Minutes A Day!**

**JUST MAIL** the coupon below. Read my free book. And then give me 15 minutes a day. That's all I ask. I'll prove you can have the kind of body that your friends will admire. *There's no cost if I fail!*

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can flex your arm I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—in double-quick time! I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back; add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours powerful; shoot new strength into your backbone, exercise those inner organs, cram your body full of vigor and red-blooded vitality!

### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"**DYNAMIC TENSION!**" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that changed me from a 97-lb. weakling to the world's champion! Thousands are becoming marvelous physical specimens — my way. No gadgets or contraptions. You simply use the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given

body — watch it increase double-quick into solid **MUSCLE**.

"**Dynamic Tension**" is easy! Only 15 minutes a day in your own home. You can use "**Dynamic Tension**" almost unconsciously every minute — walking, bending over, etc. — to **BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY**. You'll be using the method which many great athletes use — fighters, wrestlers, baseball, football players, etc.

## FREE

**Illustrated 32-Page Book Not \$1 or 10c — but FREE**

**SEND NOW** for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) 32 pages, packed with actual photographs, valuable advice. Shows what "**Dynamic Tension**" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE**. Just glance through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 354-D, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



**SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY**  
Over a foot high! Will be given to pupil who makes greatest physical improvement in next 3 months.

*Charles Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354-D, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ If under 14 years of age, check here for Booklet A.





# 3 BIG HITS BY Thom McAn

SO GOOD...It's the best-selling shoe in all America



HERE'S A SHOE YOU'LL PROUDLY SHINE UP, NEW ADDITION TO OUR LINEP, NOTE THE EYELETS--ONLY TWO--WINNING DOUBLE PLAY FOR YOU!

FIELDER'S CHOICE! AND PITCHER'S, TOO. ALL THE PLAYERS CHEER THIS SHOE. DRESSY BROGUE--BUT NOT TOO MUCH. NOTCHED WELT IS AN ADDED TOUCH.

#6225  
\$7.95

#6548  
\$7.95



WHAT A WING! IT'S SURE GOT ZIP--MEANING OUR NEW U-WING TIP! THAT TWO-TONE MESH IS NYLON, MAN! YOU GET THE BEST AT THOM McAN.

#9622  
\$7.95

**T**hom McAn brings you all-star leathers and major-league workmanship without charging you a world series price. They're ahead in style by a country mile and they wear like the center field wall. Always choose Thom McAn, SO GOOD it's the best-selling shoe in all America!

# \$7.95

# Thom McAn





**FLATTERMANN**